

Tribute of Thousands Is Paid to Memory of Gracious Lady



No better tribute could be paid to the memory of a gracious and lovable personality than that tendered yesterday by thousands of Torontonians, rich and poor alike, as the last rites for Mrs. Timothy Eaton were held in the church erected by her in memory of her husband, the founder of the great mercantile establishment which bears his name. Illustrations above of the service at Timothy Eaton Memorial Church show: At the upper left, Colonel R. Y. Eaton and Colonel W. E. Eaton as the casket was reverently borne from the church; upper right, a section of the crowd which waited patiently

for the doors of the church to be opened to the public; lower left, another section of the throng which, unable to gain admittance to the service, lined the roadways and waited in awed silence until the funeral cortège had moved away; lower right, the honorary pallbearers leaving the church, in the group being seen: Lieut.-Col. Harry McGee, Sir William Mulock, Hon. George S. Henry, C. A. Bogert, C. L. Burton, E. R. Wood; the officiating clergymen, Rev. Trevor Davies and Canon Woodcock. Inset is a photograph of his Honor Lieutenant-Governor Dr. Herbert A. Bruce, snapped as he followed the honorary pallbearers from the church.

Popular sympathy characterized the funeral service at the Eaton Memorial Church. Citizens thronged both in the service, while oth-

Reverent Thousands Bow Silent Tributes To Late Mrs. Eaton

All Walks of Life Are Represented at Simple, Impres-

rom all to Young Mount Pleasant above show. Flowers in city of Toronto Those who for the last of the United of the late in peacef. biossoms beautif. death. Great sorrow sympathy of Canada

MRS. TIMOTHY EATON PASSES AT OAKVILLE

Was Beloved as "Mother" to
All Executives of Big
Store

IN HER 92ND YEAR

Worked With Founder in
Building Up Great Business
for 45 Years

By AUGUSTINE BRIDLE

Mrs. Timothy Eaton, whose husband founded the Canada-wide T. Eaton Company Limited, died peacefully in her sleep at her home in the village of St. Marys, Ontario, Saturday at half past nine o'clock.

Her death came as a pall of sorrow over the entire chain of department stores, for Mrs. Eaton had become known to all the executives and among all the directors and executives of the firm. She called them all "her children."

Through her kindly interest in the affairs of the company, Mrs. Eaton was known to all, even to the younger employees, who joined in the congratulations which went to her. The entire Toronto office celebrated her first birthday.

On Wednesday night she was stricken with a stroke and two heart tanks were rushed to her home. On Thursday she took a turn for the better and on Friday morning the immediate family, as well as executives of the company, were called to her bedside, as her condition became very grave.

Mrs. Timothy Eaton was one of Canada's most successful business women. Her birth and marriage should be among the last things to fade from memory. She lived for nearly a century with an ever increasing difficult, dynamic and lovable man that ever came to the top in any country.

She was a woman of great help in making a prodigious business a monument to the fact that he was a success. She was an example of self-making manhood.

She raised a family of six, from one son and three daughters. She became the grandmother of many. She created a circle of friends and enduring friendships lasting on to an age when friendship is of all things needed to distract us from our sorrows. She was always a consistent believer in the church. The destructive influence of the world did not lessen her value of her own personality; nor was she ever a social climber, despite the fact that she was somewhat what society calls the elite.

Social, humbug and pretense, the cover of wealth, she never lost in herself, recognized her own faults—perhaps valuer of a few of them—though she was a woman of least two sons, one of them the oldest, about to succeed his father in the shop. She was visiting there. She was not born in Woodstock either, but in the little town of Lethbridge, Alberta, where she was a girl of fifteen.

My, observes that Mrs. Eaton came with a will to work, and she was a hardy soul, a sturdy road with pink crossings. St. Marys was a large, pretty village. The first time I was visiting there, she

had idly bidden his time with the result that he won her affection, and a year later they were married. They had a son, Edward, and a daughter, nearly forty-five years which gave from the love of this man and wife a son and a

daughter, and a son and a daughter.

Four years after the death of her eldest son at the age of 27 she left the home with whom she had worked for forty-five years, and made an astounding achievement. She survived the death of her eldest son by 29 years, and died at the end of her husband by more than a quarter of a century.

Lauded as a poet

After the death of Timothy Eaton she contrived a memorial which she and her posterity might seem more worthy of than any other business writer or author might have done.

The man who first outraged the principles of its founder. The man who was born in a spindled church from which he was excluded was buried in a vast concourse of citizens who had come to pay their respects. The services were held in the cathedral of St. James, the cathedral of the city.

It was the nearest to an actress that any of the small towns knew. Margaret Beattie had been brought up in Oakville, a few of whom had been lured to the stage.

The call of the village, however, was that of drama and Timothy Eaton in his own way was a fine actor. All the amateur color of a theatrical troupe was shown in the town: loads of hay, cordwood, pork-mawings on the way to the mill, and the like.

Timothy Eaton, when he was about to leave, had said, "I care nothing for the intimate friends at home. I shall take the long, long, long, back to the earliest days of her marriage, quoting passages from the New Testament.

But all of the grand speeches of the greatest poet there was not that day. The old man had so much perhaps as the brief of a Timothy Eaton when he was about to leave, "I care nothing for the intimate friends at home. I shall take the long, long, long, back to the earliest days of her marriage, quoting passages from the New Testament."

People were much more vivid than the old man, especially in the days of the great depression.

The old man, the egg-trader, who was mainly responsible for the final book of the Eaton saga. Her life is worth knowing because she had a hand in the work that she did. There will be none like her.

Mrs. Eaton's type have abolished slavery, founded Sunday schools and instituted prison reform. The old man, for many years was his own best commentator, knew as much in a less public way about the world and difficulties as Timothy Eaton when he was about to leave, "I care nothing for the intimate friends at home. I shall take the long, long, long, back to the earliest days of her marriage, quoting passages from the New Testament."

An artist at clothes, she was scrupulously observed by the family.

The wife of the young Irish washerwoman with his blind new ways caused him to be a laughing stock.

Of all places the store was the most dramatic, and Margaret Eaton had to be a good businesswoman.

As an artist at clothes, she was scrupulously observed by the family.

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Of all places the store was the most dramatic, and Margaret Eaton had to be a good businesswoman.

It was her habit of customaries in those days to charge what fell short of the cost of the goods.

The wives of well-to-do townsmen would come down the stairs and the gentlemen who the little Eaton store found the proprietor of the gift shop, never to be seen again.

It was always a mystery what payment was sometimes received.

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R. TIMOTHY EATON PASSES AT OAKVILLE

as Beloved "Mother" to All Executives of Big Store

HER 92ND YEAR

WORKED WITH Founder in Building Up Great Business

FOR 45 YEARS

BY AUGUSTA BRIDLE

Mr. Timothy Eaton, whose late husband founded the Canada-wide Eaton Company, lived in their Oakville residence, on Saturday at half-past eleven, after a call of sorrow over which cast a pall over the entire chain of department stores. For Mr. Eaton had been all the directors and executives of the firm. She called them his "children" and was known throughout her kindly interest in the affairs of the company. Mrs. Eaton was a widow of 92 years, the younger employees, who joined in congratulations which went to the old dame, were called to make a short speech at the celebration of her 92nd birthday.

Wednesday night she was due to have a party and guests were rushed to her home. On Friday she took a turn for the worse and Dr. Frank J. Smith, a member of the family, as well as executors of the company, were called to bedside, as her condition became grave.

Mr. Timothy Eaton was one of a number of men who believed that a man's home and marriage should be among the last things to escape from him. He was one of the most difficult, dynamic and lovable men that came to the top in business.

His wife was a great help in making a prodigious head-

a movement a success.

Mr. Eaton was a merchant em-

ployee, the research a family man.

He was a man of influence, became the grandfather of nine.

She created a home, bringing on into an age when friend-

ship is of all things essential to every man's life.

She always a consistent believer in church.

The destructive inci-

sions were overcome by the value of her own personality,

was also a social climber, and through her influence, along with what she called "the silent influence," she influenced

the young men who had made

their way to affluence.

She was a woman of

high ideals, friendless, bring-

ing up into an age when friend-

ship is of all things essential to

every man's life.

But the young man who had

been a boy in the days of her

marriage, quoting managers

and officials, had now become

an old man, and was as much

as ever she had been.

Men of Timothy Eaton

had been founded Sunday

schools and instituted prison refor-

mation, the woman for nearly forty-five

years, and the president of the

newspaper, as well as the editor of

many periodicals.

Mad Timothy Eaton had

Margaret Beattie been a

partner in his business. It is de-

scribed as being both enormous

and impulsive, and constantly happy

despite individual failings.

Her son, John David, was

the son of Margaret Beattie

and Timothy Eaton.

He was born in 1887, and

is now 38 years old.

He is a man of great

energy and enthusiasm.

He has a large family, and

is a successful businessman.

He is a man of great

success.

Editorial - S. L. M. 2/23

The Late Mrs. Timothy Eaton

The gracious womanly qualities of Mrs. Timothy Eaton rather than her culture and shrewdness, which were above the ordinary, endeared her to all who had the privilege of her acquaintance. She was a true wife and mother, a wonderful helpmate to her husband, particularly in the early years when he was laying the foundations of a great business and fortune, and her kindness and hospitality knew no bounds.

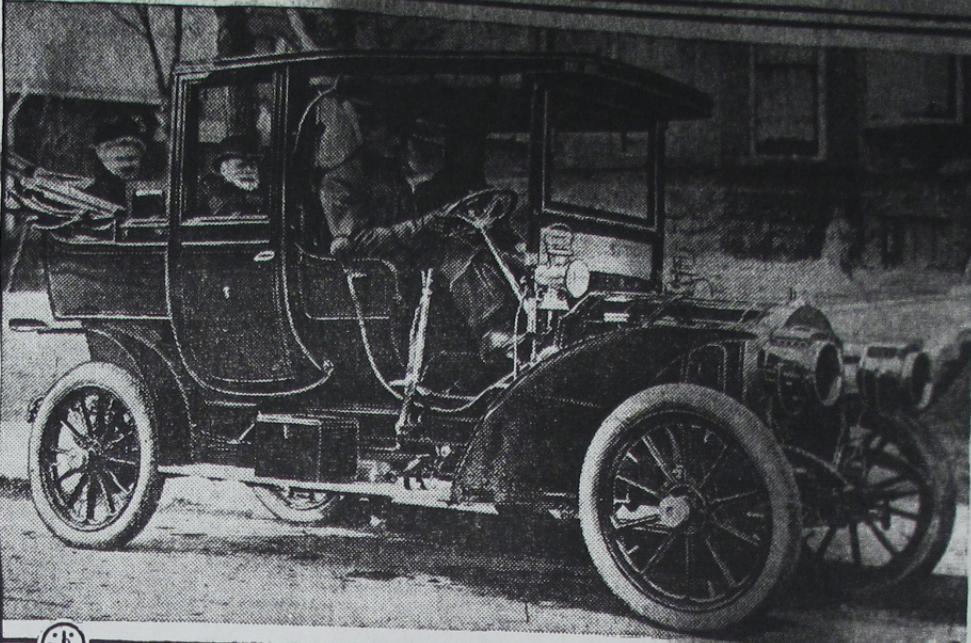
Her interest in the welfare of others was outstanding, whether it was the thousands of the employees in the store or some struggling young artist who needed recognition and encouragement. She really founded the welfare work of the Eaton enterprise by her active interest in the employees, a large proportion of whom, before the business grew to great proportions, she knew personally. The shortening of the hours of labor and the other measures taken by the store to improve the lot of the employees may be largely attributed to her influence. Even in moves of a purely business character she was consulted by her husband, who placed great value upon her judgment and intuition. For many years she was a director of the company. Yet she remained womanly throughout and concerned herself in all the things that properly belong to the sphere of her sex. She never ceased to take pride in the prizes she won for breadmaking and fancy work.

The receptiveness of her mind and the variety of her interests were remarkable. Something of a musician herself, with a flair for dramatic art, she could quote poetry freely and express worthwhile opinions about paintings and art of all sorts. Her taste was as near perfect as it well could be in all such matters as well as in the art of dressing. Her courage and determination to keep abreast of the times are indicated by the trip she made in an aeroplane when she was 78 years of age.

Mrs. Eaton was a personality, capable, kindly and energetic, that made an impression not only upon a very wide circle of friends and relatives but upon the great community in which she spent most of her life. Her passing at the age of 91 years will leave little trace of sorrow, because she had reached the fullness of her days and had used them well. The memory of her life will long be cherished or its sweetness and as an example to others.

OURNING RS. EATON

THE TORONTO DAILY STAR



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CENTRAL 4240 4240 4240
Fair Grounds—3rd—1, Vimy
LATE R

STOP THE

Perhaps rather fond of a boyish laugh—and those of her own party—but few men, one of them his son, about to succeed his father, the other 22 years later when he had become president of a vastly growing business.

Seven years after the death of her eldest son at the age of 87 she was the man with whom she had worked for forty-five years in a career of astounding achievement. She survived the death of her eldest son by 22 years, of her second by 13 years and of her husband by more than a quarter of a century.

young man was likely to prove dangerous,' she said in conversation with the biographer, 'who through Mrs. Nasmith had known her for years. And when he approached me I always showed him much respect.'

future confronted. She was a simple creature, but she did know how the world worked. She detected with alarm the signs of decay in the old system of government, and

she was not slow to point out the need for change. She was a woman of strong convictions, but she was also a woman of great tact. A strong and wise woman, she was a good mother. She died in 1928, at the age of 91, and was buried in Woodlawn cemetery at Etobicoke, where she had lived for many years.

Sorry to Leave
They talked of London a few miles away.
"What about Toronto?" he said.
"I'd like that. My wife... But it's surely a hard place for a young retailer. Do you have some advice?"

IRS.

WHOLE CITY PAYS TRIBUTE TO MRS. TIMOTHY EATON

Her Widespread Influence in
City's Life Evident at
Her Funeral

IMPRESSIVE SERVICE

Not great wealth, not even a popular or a great name, could have been powerful magnet enough to have attracted such a gathering as that at the funeral of Mrs. Timothy Eaton. Many other rich and benevolent women have passed away in recent years, even many famous women have died, and the public at large has not personally felt the parting.

It was not so with Mrs. Timothy Eaton. It required only the severing stroke of death to show how widespread was her influence in the life of a city where she was born ninety-one years ago; where, in the words of her pastor, Rev. Dr. Trevor Davies, "She sponsored and sustained movements and institutions which have enriched the life of the whole community."

Somewhat, like Queen Victoria, she came to represent in concrete example certain simplicities and loyalties that the people not only admired, but loved. To her children and their children, and to an ever-widening circle of friends, she became known by the word "mother."

In her death, Mrs. Eaton concentrated all the affection, all the respect, all the love that she had gained during her long lifetime. In the hour that preceded the opening of the funeral service yesterday in the church on the hill that she had built as a memorial to her husband, there gathered the finest elements in the life of the city and the province.

FILE PAST COFFIN

In deference to this remarkable evidence of friendship, the previous decision that the remains would not lie in state was changed. For a whole hour before the service hundreds of people who would not be able to find seating room in the church filed past the casket as a final tribute. There were members first of Mrs. Eaton's own personal household, then the members of the Quarter Century Club, men and women from the stores who had served for a quarter of a century, and friends and members of the T. Eaton Co. staff.

They came up the east aisle to the coffin in front of the pulpit and then down the west aisle. A coverlet of violets, lily of the valley, woven to

INCREASE PRIZES FOR HANDICRAFTS

C.N.E. New Reward List Out
for 1933

Easing their plans on evidence that handicraft interest is increasing in Canada, the directors of the Canadian National Exhibition have increased and revised the prize list in this department. The new prize list book for 1933 was issued yesterday.

This year the prize list is simplified by being numbered consecutively from beginning to end, instead of classes. Exhibits to be received for the 1933 exhibition on Saturday, August 19, and Monday, August 21. No exhibits will be received after August 21, at 6 p.m., except cooking, which must be delivered on August 25 by 10 a.m.

Classes in the list include household linen, crochet and knitting, wearing apparel, including lingerie, rugs and homespuns, quilts, infants' wear, lace, work by foreign women and children, work of the blind, of hospitals, of boys and girls, of school pupils. The handicraft mention pottery, wood carving, metal work, paper work, design and miscellaneous handicrafts, needle point and wall embroideries, crewel, embroideries on silk and velvet, foiled leather, pewter.

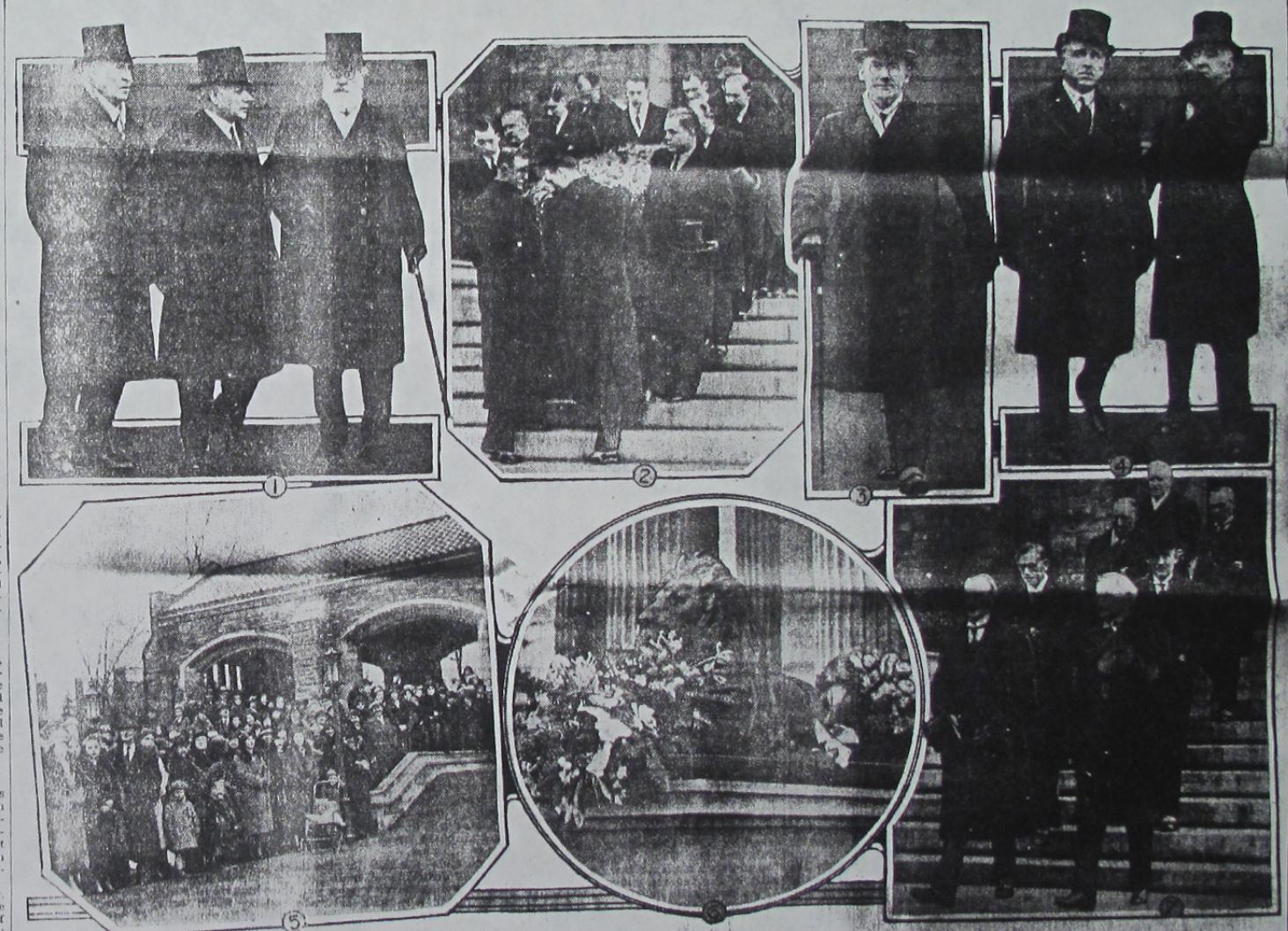
ster Abbey," recounted Dr. Davies, "he was impressed but, somehow, disappointed. He missed something. He wished some celestial trumpeter had mounted the triporium and rent the air with a note of triumph." "And we who are present to-day," said the minister, "are certain that the note of triumph must be present here."

CHARGED WITH MESSAGE

Inside the memorial church, as simple and beautiful as Mrs. Eaton could plan it, the wonderful memorial window with the rays of gleaming from the lantern of the Light of the World seemed charged with a message as dominant as any message from a trumpet.

"It was my privilege," said Dr. Davies, "to know Mrs. Eaton quite intimately during the last decade of her life, and I want to say this: There is not a single memory of her which I desire to forget."

Opening his address, Dr. Davies referred to the many telegrams that had come "from all over Canada and



ALL TORONTO MOURNS AS WIDOW OF MERCHANT PRINCE GOES TO REST

Personal friends and warm admirers of a noble-hearted lady, Mrs. McLaughlin of Oshawa, one of the

respects. In (3), leaving the church, are shown Rev. H. J. Cody, president of the University of Toronto; Harry McGee, vice-president of the T.

Eaton, with Colonel W. A. Bishop, Harry Coulson and George

McLaughlin of Oshawa, one of the honorary pallbearers. (5). A small section of the large number of people

who were unable to enter the church

but listened to the simple service

Dr. Herbert Bruce, Lieutenant-governor of Ontario.

It was not so with Mrs. Timothy Eaton. It required only the severing stroke of death to show how widespread was her influence in the life of a city where she was born ninety-one years ago; where, in the words of her pastor, Rev. Dr. Trevor Davies, "She sponsored and sustained movements and institutions which have enriched the life of the whole community."

Somehow, like Queen Victoria, she came to represent in concrete example certain simplicities and loyalties that the people not only admired, but loved. To her children and their children, and to an ever-widening circle of friends, she became known by the word "mother."

In her death, Mrs. Eaton concentrated all the affection, all the respect, all the love that she had gained during her long lifetime. In the hour that preceded the opening of the funeral service yesterday in the church on the hill that she had built as a memorial to her husband, there gathered the finest elements in the life of the city and the province.

FILE PAST CASKET

In deference to this remarkable evidence of friendship, the previous decision that the remains would not lie in state was changed. For whole hour before the service hundreds of people who would not be able to find seating room in the church filed past the casket as a final tribute. There were members first of Mrs. Eaton's own personal household, then the members of the Quarter Century Club, men and women from the store who had served for a quarter of a century, and friends and members of the T. Eaton Co. staff.

They came up the east aisle to the coffin in front of the pulpit and then down the west aisle. A coverlet of violets, lily of the valley, wove together with maiden-hair fern, had been pulled down to permit the coffin to be opened.

The afternoon sun sent shafts through the western windows, that strayed from flower to flower on the brilliant mound of color behind her, now touching a cluster of roses, now turning a basket of daffodils into a sheaf of golden spring bloom, lingering on the lilies, lightening up darker spots of blue.

At her head and feet, down the whole aisle fencing it at regular intervals, stood old employees and managers from the store.

Unobtrusively came her two daughters, their daughters, some of their children. They filled a pew close to the spring-draped catafalque.

Behind them was Col. R. Y. Eaton, present president of the company, and the other chief mourners: Col. F. W. Eaton, son of Mrs. Eaton; George Beattie, C. E. Burden, C. P. Bishop, Paul Bishop, W. H. Abbott, Mulock and William Young.

Gently daughter leaned over the sleeping figure. The casket was closed. The covering of violets and lilies of the valley completely covered it.

HONORARY PAL-BEARERS

Back of the family the honorary pall-bearers had filed in: Sir William Mulock, Premier George Henry, E. R. Wood; Dr. H. J. Cody, president of the University of Toronto; Alfred Rogers, C. L. Burton, Dr. J. E. Jenner of Kingsville, John Northway, Mrs. McLaughlin of Ottawa, William Ingalls, C. B. McNaught, Dr. William Goldie, C. A. Bogert, Col. F. H. Deacon, Col. Harry McGee, J. J. Vaughan, S. Wilson of Winnipeg, T. A. McCrea, D. E. Startup, Charles Booth, C. N. Mill, George T. Wolfe and J. S. McCaughey.

The purple robed choir silently took their seats. The public came in. They filled every available seat, nook and cranny. They stood in a solid wall at the back, as the officiating clergymen, Rev. Dr. Trevor Davies, pastor of the T. Eaton Memorial Church, and Canon H. F. D. Woodcock, who was rector of St. Jude's Anglican Church at Oakville, when Mrs. Eaton built her country

for the 1863 exhibition on Saturday, August 19, and Monday, August 21. No exhibits will be received after August 21, at 6 p.m., except cooking, which must be delivered on August 25 by 10 a.m.

Classes in the list include household linens, crochet and knitting, wearing apparel, including lingerie, rugs and homespun, quilts, infants' wear, lace, work by foreign women and children, work of the blind, of hospitals, of boys and girls, of school pupils. The handicraft mention pottery, wood carving, metal work, paper work, design and miscellaneous handcrafts, needle point and wall embroideries, crewel embroidery on silk and velvet, tool leather, pewter.

ster Abbey," recounted Dr. Davies, "he was impressed but, somehow, disappointed. He missed something. He wished some celestial trumpeter had mounted the triumphant tent the air with a note of triumph." "And we who are present to-day," said the minister, "are certain that the note of triumph must be present here."

CHARGED WITH MESSAGE

Inside the memorial church, as simple and beautiful as Mrs. Eaton could plan it, the wonderful memorial window with the rays of gleaming from the lantern of the Light of the World seemed charged with a message as dominant as any message from a trumpet.

"It was my privilege," said Dr. Davies, "to know Mrs. Eaton quite intimately during the last decade of her life, and I want to say this: There is not a single memory of her which I desire to forget."

Opening his address, Dr. Davies referred to the many telegrams that had come "from all over Canada and beyond." He especially referred to two of them. The first was from Toronto Centre Presbytery of the United Church. Sincere sympathy was expressed by this body, for the family of the late Mrs. Eaton. "She was remembered in many references," the message said, "not only for her loyalty to her church but for every movement that helped to make the lives of others happy."

The second message was from the moderator of the United Church, Winnipeg, expressing the great sorrow of all United churches. "Throughout her life, she was one of those women who labored much with much sympathy and devotion to others," the message read.

"Ninety-one years were given to her," continued Dr. Davies, "and almost to the end she retained her faculties and interests. She lived to see many of her purposes and the plans that she had conceived in her early womanhood fulfilled.

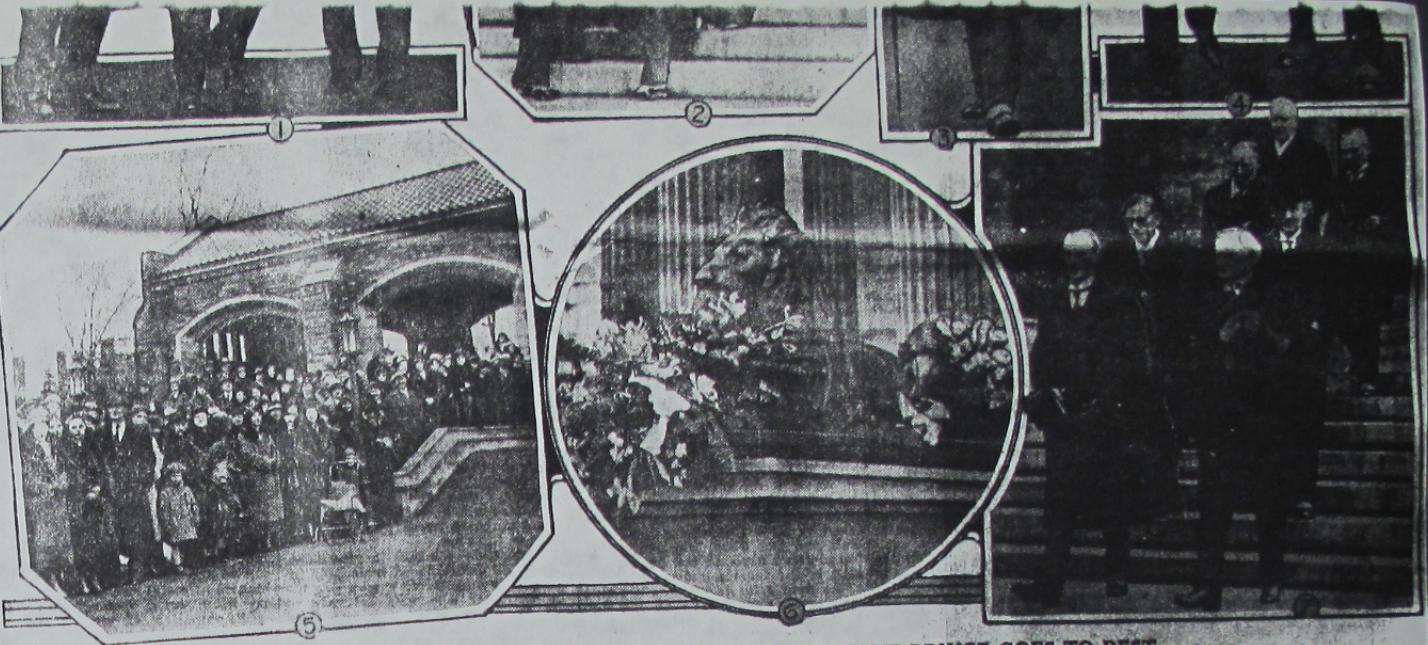
"She had many friends and was greatly loved by them. In the words of the Inspired Writer, 'Surely goodness and mercy followed her all the days of her life, and she shall dwell in the House of the Lord forever.'

NEVER EMBITTERED

"She had many sore bereavements, but she was never embittered by them. She was unharmed by prosperity. For many years Mrs. Eaton occupied a very eminent position in the public, commercial, philanthropic and religious life of Toronto. Her first interest was always in her home, and she had many obligations and responsibilities there as a wife and a mother. But she had time to be interested in many other things during those extraordinary years when her husband by his genius was fashioning one of the greatest institutions of this Dominion."

"She was beyond doubt his most trusted adviser. She had swift intuitions and he trusted these. For many years she was a director of this company.

"In her mature years, Mrs. Eaton, because of the alertness of her mind in literature and art, I am told by those most capable to know, would have attained eminence in dramatic



ALL TORONTO MOURNS AS WIDOW OF MERCHANT PRINCE GOES TO REST

Personal friends and warm admirers of a noble-hearted lady, Mrs. Timothy Eaton, widow of the founder of the great firm which bears his name, gathered yesterday at Eaton Memorial church to pay their last respects. In (1), leaving the church, are shown Rev. H. J. Cody, president of the University of Toronto; Harry McGee, vice-president of the T. Eaton Company, and Sir William Mulock, chief justice of Ontario. (2), The active pallbearers with the violet-mantled casket. They are McLaughlin of Oshawa, one of the Mount Pleasant cemetery, heaped section of the large number of people with floral tributes. (3). A few who were unable to enter the church but listened to the simple service from outside. (4), R. S. Robert Simpson Company. (5), Dr. Herbert Bruce, Lieutenant front of the Eaton mausoleum in Ontario. All were couched bows when the

Mrs. W. Atkins, Joseph E. Atkinson, Directors of Adams Bros. Harness Ltd., Mrs. W. L. Atkins, Miss Little B. Aicken, the Staff, "Ardwold."

The Staff, "Ballymena," Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Bolton, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Bishop, Dr. and Mrs. Allen Bishop, S. S. Bain, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Coulthie, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Burton, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bethel, E. Burgess, Mr. and Mrs. Reg. N. Boxer, T. D. M. Burnside, London, Eng., Mrs. M. Boreham, Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. Booth.

Edith and J. K. Cameron, Capt. and Mrs. Campbell, Canadian Pacific Express, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Coulson.

Directors and officials of Dominion Bank, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Dodds and family, Mr. and Mrs. G. Dunbar, Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Douglas, Directors of Dominion Rubber Co., Bertram M. Davis, H. N. Davis Co.

Mrs. A. M. Eastman and Mrs. D. McKenna.

Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Ecclestone, Mrs. Alice Eaton and Edward, Mrs. E. Y. Eaton, Mrs. R. W. Eaton and Mildred, Lady Eaton, Mr. and Mrs. L. Y. Eaton, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Echardt.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Fudger.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Grobba, Adair and Goodwin Gibson, General Steel Wares, Ltd., The Globe, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Grainger, Officers and directors, Gutta Percha and Rubber, Limited, John and Elizabeth Greer.

The Prime Minister and Mrs. Henry, Gao, H. Hees Son and Co., Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hodgson.

Mr. and Mrs. John Irwin, John Ross Robertson Jr., Chapter, I.O.D.E., Provincial Executive, I.O.D.E., Admiral Tyrwhitt Chapter, I.O.D.E., National Executive, I.O.D.E., Officer command and officers, Irish Regiment, William G. Irwin and Mrs. Z. T. Sweeney.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Jaffray, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Jefferies, Mr. and Mrs. E. Jones, Eleanor Johnston.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Keene, Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Keene.

Back of page 181
pall-bearers had filed in: Sir William Mulock, Premier George Henry, E. R. Wood; Dr. H. J. Cody, president of the University of Toronto; Alfred Rogers, C. L. Burton, Dr. J. E. Jenner of Klingsville; John Northway, Rev. S. McLaughlin of Ottawa; William Ingalls, C. B. McNaught, Dr. William Goldie, C. A. Bogert, Col. F. H. Deacon, Col. Harry McGee, J. J. Vaughan, S. Wilson of Winnipeg, T. A. McCrea, D. E. Startup, Charles Booth, C. N. Mills; George T. Wolfe and J. S. McCaughey.

The purple robed choir silently took their seats. The public came in. They filled every available seat, nook and cranny. They stood in a solid wall at the back, as the officiating clergymen, Rev. Dr. Trevor Davies, pastor of the T. Eaton Memorial Church, and Canon H. F. D. Woodcock, who was rector of St. Jude's Anglican Church at Oakville, where Mrs. Eaton built her country home, Raymar, there.

There was a richness, a spirit of triumph about the service. It bore out fully Mrs. Eaton's firm belief in the certainty of the resurrection.

"In My Father's House are many mansions. If it were not so, I would have told you," concluded Dr. Davies.

The choir, augmented by members of the Eaton Choral Society, chanted the Lord's Prayer, and then sang "Souls of the Righteous," their voices soft and mellow as the flowers below them.

"When Burne-Jones attended Robert Browning's funeral in Westmin-

ster has many more details to come, but she was never embittered by them. She was unharmed by prosperity. For many years Mr. Eaton occupied a very eminent position in the public, commercial, philanthropic and religious life of Toronto. Her first interest was always in her home, and she had many obligations and responsibilities there as a wife and a mother. But she had time to be interested in many other things during those extraordinary years when her husband by his genius was fashioning one of the greatest institutions of this Dominion.

"She was beyond doubt his most trusted adviser. She had swift intuitions and he trusted these. For many years she was a director of this company."

"In her mature years, Mrs. Eaton, because of the alertness of her mind in literature and art, I am told by those most capable to know, would have attained eminence in dramatic art if she had desired. She sponsored and sustained movements and institutions in the life of our city which have enriched the whole community."

Dr. Davies referred to her great interest in people, especially the employees of the firm. "She could not help being a distinguished figure in the social life of our city for many years," he said.

"In the comparative retirement of her later years, she carried these qualities," he said, "which could never have been hers if she had not engaged in practical affairs."

Sincerity, he thought, was her dominating quality. "She never capitulated," he said. "Even to her friendships. She was very kind. I do not mean only to churches and institutions, but in her judgment and thoughts.

Quiet and Peaceful

"Her crossing of the bar as Tennyson wished for himself, was quiet and peaceful."

The simple, stately prayers of the Church of England were read by Canon Woodcock. After the benediction, her grandsons carried the casket down the aisle, preceded by the honorary pallbearers and immediate family. At a quarter to four, the bells of the church tower began to toll in golden measure the slow requiem of the dead.

Crowds outside lined even the car tracks in massed communal sympathy as the quiet procession came down the steps and started to Mount Pleasant Cemetery, by way of Russell Hill Rd., Heath St., and Yonge St.

Interment took place in the Eaton Mausoleum.

After 37 years of absence, husband and wife were together again. Flowers covered both their mortal remains, and those of their dead sons.

The pallbearers were: John David Eaton, Timothy Eaton, Henry J. Burden, Eaton Burden, Noel Eaton, and Col. William Bishop, V.C., H. Coulson and George Leishman—placed the casket in the crypt. At length it was closed, the last prayer was spoken, and the mourners turned away.

Among the Mourners

Among the many hundreds of mourners was noticed Rev. C. A. Williams of Hamilton, pastor of the T. Eaton Memorial Church when Sir John Eaton died. Among the members of the family present were her children, Mrs. J. S. Burnside, Mrs. C. E. Burden and Col. W. F. Eaton; Mrs. C. P. Bishop, a sister, and Mr. George Beattie, a brother; her grandchildren, Mr. H. J. Burden, Mr. Eaton Burden, Mrs. W. Earl Smith, Miss W. A. Bishop, Mrs. George E. Leishman, Miss Ruth Eaton, Miss Margaret Eaton, Mr. Noel Eaton, Mr. Timothy Eaton, Mr. John Davis Eaton, Mr. Edgar Allison Eaton, Mr. Gilbert McCrea Eaton, Miss Florence Mary Eaton, Miss Evelyn Beatrice Eaton, Mrs. Alice Eaton and Mrs. H. S. Coulson, and

Russell, Jas. Turner, George Legrand, Alex. Smith, James Brown, W. J. Kernohan, Robert Clendenning, Jas. Isholt, Gerald P. Eaton, and

Murphy Allan, W. H. Anderson.

Gen. Bickford of Buffalo, Allan Ross, Gordon Perry, Murray Flengus, Con. Robbins, City Clerk James Somers, Edgar Burton, George Walsh, Col. Goodwin Gibson.

Among those sending flowers were: Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Abbott, Mrs. F. J. and Mr. Leroy Allward, Mr. and

H. Y. Eaton, Mr. and Mrs. Albert F. Eckardt,

E. Fielding and Son, Mrs. H. H. Fudger.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Grobba, Adair and Goodwin Gibson, General Steel Wares, Ltd., The Globe, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Gralinger. Officers and directors, Gutta Percha and Rubber, Limited, John and Elizabeth Greer,

The Prime Minister and Mrs. Henry, Geo. H. Hees Son and Co., Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hodgson.

Mr. and Mrs. John Irwin, John Ross Robertson Jr. Chapter, I.O.D.E., Provincial Executive, I.O.D.E., Admiral Tywhitt Chapter, I.O.D.E., National Executive, I.O.D.E., Officer command and officers, Irish Regiment, William G. Irwin and Mrs. Z. T. Sweeney.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Jaffray, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Jefferies, Mr. and Mrs. E. Jones, Eleanor Johnston.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Keene, Mr. and Mrs. W. Kernohan,

Ivor Lewis, E. G. Lloyd, London, Eng., Mr. and Mrs. Hubert L. Loft, the Loft family,

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. McCrea, Miss Anna McCrea, Miss E. McCrea, Mr. and Mrs. John McCrea, Mr. and Mrs. Harry McGee, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. McNaught, Mrs. Mulligan, Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Mills, Mercury Mills Ltd.; principal, faculty, associates and graduates, Margaret Eaton School of Literature and Expression; Margaret Eaton School Alumnae; board and directors, Mail and Empire; directors, Montreal La Presse; Mr. and Mrs. R. S. McCordick, Mr. and Mrs. Allan M. McPherson, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Moore, Dr. and Mrs. C. V. Mulligan, Mr. and Mrs. Nasmith, Mr. and Mrs. R. Fennell, Lily Nixon, Mrs. Joseph Odery.

P. Portlock, Paris, France; Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Phibbs, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Pinfold, Percy and Aileen.

Nobles of Ramees Temple, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Robertson; Reed, Shaw and McNaught; Mr. Harry Reader, A. F. and Mrs. Rutter, Miss Violet M. Ryley, Mrs. E. F. Rutter; the staff, "Raymar."

Robt. Simpson Co., Ltd.; the staff, 182 Lowther Ave. and 49 Clarendon Ave.; staff, 494 Avenue Rd.; Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Samson, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Startup, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Sproat, Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Scrivener, Mr. Larry Stone; directors, David Spencer, Ltd., Vancouver.

Evening Telegram trustees; W.M.S. Timothy Eaton Memorial church; Mary M. Thrall; Dr. Davies and officials, Timothy Eaton Memorial church; Toronto city council; Toronto Conservatory of Music; board of trustees, Toronto General Hospital; the commissioners, Toronto Transportation Commission; president and directors, Toronto Carpet Co.; Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Tucker.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Vaughan.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Wilson, Mr. and

EDS MOURN AT CHURCH TRIBUTE TO ITS FOUNDER

Mar. 21/32

Crowds Also Wait Outside
During Service for Mrs.
Timothy Eaton

FAVORITE HYMNS

From the memorial church she built on the hill to her husband, Timothy Eaton, from the same edifice from which her second son, the late Sir John Eaton, was buried eleven years ago amid a vast concourse of people. Mrs. Timothy Eaton, the "mother" of the great firm, was herself borne to her long rest at 3 p.m. this afternoon, following a private service held at 11 o'clock this morning for members of the family at her Oakville home.

By more than a quarter of a century she survived the death of the man who was always a staunch churchman, and to him she planned a splendid memorial, now equally consecrated to her quiet benevolence.

By her express wishes there was no lying in state, no parade and panoply of wealth and pomp. There were only flowers. In her lifetime she always had all she could have of these, and in death the room where

(Continued on Page 2, Col. 7)

never ceased to

won for breadma-

The receptive variety of her interests something of a minor dramatic art, freely and expressively painting and expressing. Her courage kept abreast of the trip she made in as 78 years of age.

Mrs. Eaton was a kindly and energetic, not only upon a very wide relatives but upon which she spent most of her time at the age of 91 years of sorrow, because illness of her days and the memory of her life will its sweetness and as an e

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Private Service Held

Her three remaining children, sixteen grandchildren and eleven great-grandchildren were at the private service held at Raymar, her Oakville summer home, a few minutes after 11 a.m. Of the immediate family only Lady Eaton was absent, unable to return in time from Europe.

"As she was there to-day, she was a most exquisite figure," said a friend who looked on her for the last time.

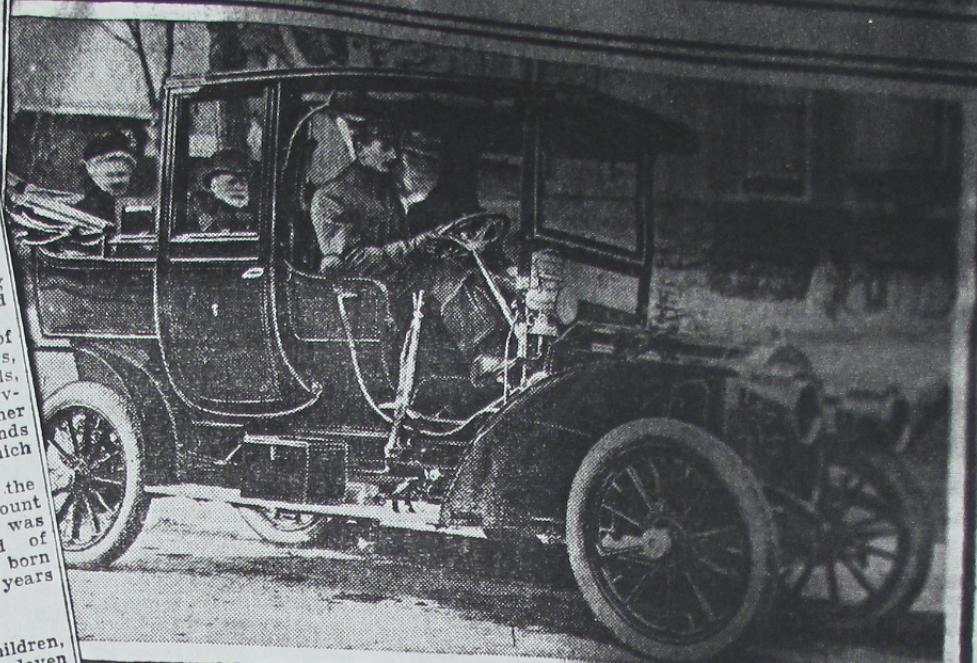
Two clergymen of different denominations conducted the service, simple as the white marble figure of the mother praying by Ivan Mes-trovic, the Serbian sculptor, which she presented not long ago to the Toronto Art Gallery. Her loyalty to Methodism and old memories was represented by Rev. Trevor Davies, pastor of the Timothy Eaton Memorial church; the catholicity of her sympathies and her friendships

The route of the funeral was from the front of the church, along the north side of St. Clair Ave., west to Russell Hill Rd., north to Heath St., east to Yonge St., and north to Mount Pleasant cemetery and the Eaton mausoleum. Along the whole route were many people. Hats were raised as the cortege passed.

The chief mourners were: Col. F. W. Eaton, Geo. Beattie, C. E. Burden, C. P. Bishop, Col. R. Y. Eaton, Paul Bishop, and W. H. Abbott.

"It was a funeral just for the people who loved her," commented a friend, "and I'm glad it was that way."

After a short prayer by Dr. Trevor Davies, the Lord's Prayer was chanted.



A

In future confronted the young couple. In ample trousers, tall coat and black bow the whiskered young merchant debeted with his wife, widow Mrs. Abbott, to be engaged their home in the city.

They talked of London a few miles away about Thomas he said and the other day he said, "I am not going to have any more babies."

Sorry to know
They talked of London a few miles
away about Thomas he said
and the other day he said, "I am not going to have any more babies."

Mrs. Timothy Eaton Dies at Her Oakville Home

Globe Mar. 20/33

Pneumonia Follows Attack of Illness; Funeral on Tuesday

Entire Eaton Establishment in Toronto to Close for That Day — Members of Immediate Family Present When Death Comes — Mrs. Eaton in Her Ninety-second Year

NATIVE OF TORONTO; LOVER OF FLOWERS

Mrs. Timothy Eaton, wife of the founder of the T. Eaton Company, Limited, who passed away in 1907, died at her country home, "Raymar," Oakville, at 9.30 Saturday evening. An illness which became serious last Wednesday developed into pneumonia, which caused her death.

End Is Peaceful.

Surrounded by all members of her immediate family, Mrs. Eaton's passing was peaceful.

Her age was 91 years, and almost to the end of her long life she had possessed a remarkable vitality, retaining her interest in passing events, books and reading.

The funeral will be held from the

BOUNTY AND CHARM OF GRACIOUS LADY WARMLY RECALLED

Mrs. Eaton's Loyalty and Generosity Receive Sincere Tribute

Death Removes Wife of Founder of T. Eaton Company



Mrs. Timothy Eaton, widow of the late Timothy Eaton, who founded the great department store which bears his name, died at her Oakville home, "Raymar," Saturday evening, in her ninety-second year. Members of her immediate family were present. At

left is shown her residence, "Raymar," and at right the most recent photograph of Mrs. Eaton. At lower left are pictures of Timothy Eaton and Mrs. Eaton taken about the time they came to Toronto in 1869 to enter the retail store business — Photo of Mrs. Eaton —



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